SONG

ADAPTED TO THE

PRESIDENT's MARCH,

SUNG AT THE THEATRE

BY MR. FOX,

AT HIS BENEFIT.

COMPOSED BY JOSEPH HOPKINSON, Esq.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

SONG

ADAPTED TO THE PRESIDENT's MARCH.

I.

HAIL Columbia! happy land,
Hail ye Heroes, heav'n born band,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cauſe,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cauſe,
And when the Storm of War was gone,
Enjoy'd the Peace your Valour won,
Let Independence be our boaſt,
Ever mindful what it coſt;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the ſkies—

FIRM—UNITED let us be,
Rallying round our LIBERTY;
As a Band of Brothers join'd,
Peace and Safety we ſhall find.

2.

IMMORTAL PATRIOTS! riſe once more,
Defend your Rights—defend your ſhore;
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Invade the ſhrine where ſacred lies,
Of toil and blood the well-earn'd prize,
While offering Peace, ſincere and juſt,
In Heav'n we place a *manly* truſt,
That Truth and Juſtice will prevail,
And every ſcheme of Bondage fail—
FIRM—UNITED let us be,
Rallying round our LIBERTY,
As a Band of Brothers joined,
Peace and Safety we ſhall find—

3.

Sound, ſound, the trump of Fame,
Let WASHINGTON'S great name,

Ring through the world with loud applauſe,
Ring through the world with loud applauſe,
Let every clime to Freedom dear,
Liſten with a joyful ear—
With equal ſkill with godlike pow'r,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with eaſe
The happier times of *honeſt* peace—
FIRM—UNITED let us be,
Rallying round our LIBERTY,
As a Band of Brothers join'd,
Peace and Safety we ſhall find.

4.

Behold THE CHIEF WHO NOW COMMANDS,
Once more, to ſerve his country, ſtands
The Rock on which the Storm will beat,
The Rock on which the Storm will beat,
But arm'd in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fix'd on Heav'n and YOU—
When Hope was ſinking in diſmay,
When glooms obſcur'd Columbia's day;
His ſteady mind, from changes free,
Reſolved on Death or Liberty—

FIRM—UNITED let us be,
Rallying round our LIBERTY,
As a Band of Brothers join'd,
Peace and Safety we ſhall find.

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